

"The Love Cowards"

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

Because she is disappointed in the moon she was to marry Nancy Hathaway...

CHAPTER XXII

"Look at Me!"

She was conscious while he sat there across from her that he was playing with her as a cat plays with a mouse.

But even alone with the child after Mrs. Henderson had left, Nancy could not banish the thought of Bruce Henderson from her mind.

Before Nancy was aware of what he intended to do, he put out his hand and drew her to him.

Two Minutes of Optimism

By HERMAN J. STICH

WHAT is the relation between education and money making?

With a common school education he has four chances.

With a high school education he has thirty-four chances.

With a college education, Thomas A. Edison's views to the contrary notwithstanding, he has 800 chances.

Education, therefore, is not a luxury; it is in every sense of the word a compelling necessity.

But as a general rule, the chap who has gone to the trouble and expense of acquiring an education has the enthusiasm and the energy to work, and because of his training and knowledge he will work better and more productively than he otherwise would or could.

Today's competition is far fiercer, broader, and far brainier than it was a few years ago.

And aside from his vocational, specialized knowledge, other things being equal, the more educational equipment a man has the stronger chance he stands to win out.

The Woman's Exchange

Dear Madam—Could you tell me through your paper whether hair can be removed permanently, and if so, where?

There are depilatories on the market which will remove hair, but they do not permanently. Repeated applications are necessary.

From Hats to Hairs

Dear Madam—Are tans in vogue this season? Could I wear a white velvet tunic at the seashore, as I do not want to buy a white hat?

Do you know what I could get to remove a navy blue stain from a pink pongee blouse?

Does cold cream, when applied to the face, promote the growth of hair?

In the face of a child who is short for her age?

Yes, tans are worn a good deal this year, but not much as last year.

Do you know what I could get to remove a navy blue stain from a pink pongee blouse?

Does cold cream, when applied to the face, promote the growth of hair?

In the face of a child who is short for her age?

Yes, tans are worn a good deal this year, but not much as last year.

Do you know what I could get to remove a navy blue stain from a pink pongee blouse?

Does cold cream, when applied to the face, promote the growth of hair?

In the face of a child who is short for her age?

Yes, tans are worn a good deal this year, but not much as last year.

Do you know what I could get to remove a navy blue stain from a pink pongee blouse?

Does cold cream, when applied to the face, promote the growth of hair?

In the face of a child who is short for her age?

Please Tell Me

What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Cynthia Doubts if B. H. Will Do It

Dear Cynthia—Will you kindly ask "Brokenhearted" to describe her friend and his ring and, perhaps, I may help her.

Answers "Buck Private"

"T. B. F."—While the writer you mention was formerly a member of the staff of the Evening Public Ledger and Cynthia knows him very slightly, his story has nothing whatever to do with the real Cynthia.

"Sunny" to "Mr. 24"

Dear Cynthia—I would like to answer Mr. 24's letter.

Mr. 24 I wonder if I am the only one who understands your letter?

What was a good girl but disgraced's answer to it?

Well I am sorry I misunderstood your letter and offended you.

Here's hoping everything is O. K.

I would like to ask you a question Mr. 24. If I am not too personal, would you mind answering me?

Have you dark brown eyes and black hair and are you rather short?

Encourages "Timidity"

Dear Cynthia—Just a word to "Timidity" in addition to what "A Helping Hand" has already advised.

That was suggested "Timidity." "How overcome it," has my hearty approval.

If you are able to carefully analyze yourself your own state you will find that among other things you are very self-conscious.

This one failing you must overcome. In a word, forget yourself. Become so interested in other subjects that you have no time to think excessively of self.

Your concentrative interest in this regard will determine your success in banishing such a foolishness.

Is It Proper to Remember Them?

Dear Cynthia—We are two girls of fourteen and fifteen. We have two boy friends whom we greatly love.

They are very nice and we are very fond of them. It is proper for us to still keep them in our minds as we have many other friends and other friends, too.

We would not like to hurt our friends' feelings, so we are coming to you for advice.

BLONDY AND SWEETIE

Why on earth put them out of your mind? Of course you do not do so, but have plenty of other friends, too. You are too young to be having love affairs.

Approves Definition of Love

Dear Cynthia—I read very carefully the article concerning "A Definition of Love" and I think it deserves every praise.

The article not only was written in a forceful and convincing manner, but the elucidating expression would make any individual consider same to be unambiguous.

Only one of pessimistic men would comment upon the statement. Let me tell you that I am a realist and I am a daily reader of your column, should consider the definition to be of real value to all who are interested in the article will receive more letters in appreciation of the same.

She Did Not Kiss Him

Dear Cynthia—I am a daily reader of your column and I am coming to you for the first time for advice.

I am a young girl seventeen years of age and I go with a young man of eighteen.

Cynthia, we have been going with each other about three years and he always wants to give me a "goodnight" kiss.

I care for him very much, but I have never let him kiss me.

Was I right for not letting him kiss me? I would be glad to hear from you.

Unless you are engaged to a young man don't kiss him; but also unless you are engaged do not go exclusively with him.

Neither, of course. Short legs, like Roman noses, round heads and scores of other signs are neither the causes nor the effects of character.

They are merely physical traits inherited from the same sources as the mental traits, and altering the shape of a woman's nose would not alter her character.

The indication of the altered nose would be a false one.

However, just as certain races and tribes of men have had short legs as physical characteristics, so they had certain definite mental characteristics.

What does this mean to you? If you have short legs you inherited them from some definite race. If you inherited them from a race you also inherited the mental traits.

Short legs indicate pliability and adaptability of character. They denote a lack of competitiveness, a greater readiness to yield their opinions to yours in matters of less importance. They also signify more than the usual degree of patience (always provided they are not overburdened by contradictory indications) and readily aroused emotions.

Other things being equal, short-legged persons will react more readily to the appeals of emotion and instinct than will those of taller stature.

They are more likely to be demonstrative than reserved in the casual affairs of life, but less inclined to hasty action. However, even though their actions often taken may be based on emotion rather than reason, they are, too, well inclined toward extremes of charity and hatred than toward cold and abstract justice.

WHAT'S WHAT

By HELEN DEWIE

Properly reared children are sent to bed in the afternoon, and they are usually permitted to stay up an hour later in summer time, but 10 o'clock at the latest, finds them all in slumberland.

Foolish Little Sleeves



One pair is nothing more than a puff, tied with narrow bands of white ribbon—

but it is extremely stylish. The rest of the frock is white with black dots, trimmed with bands of the white ribbon.

The sleeves in the other dress are absolutely nothing but wisps of pleated georgette crepe attached to the shoulders and wrists.

The color is nasturtium, the material is crepe and the trimming is white soutache braid and white silk fringe.

Famous Recipes From Foreign Parts

Are Sent to Mrs. Wilson to Vary Menus

Tomato Cheese, Cornmeal Muffins, Lemon Cheese Pie and Spiced Summer Pears are a few items in Cosmopolitan Kitchen

By MRS. M. A. WILSON

Today I have a medley of recipes from many corners, garnered here and there for variety.

An old Philistine from the Philippine Islands sends a delicious dainty that he calls Talo. This is how he prepares it. Note how delicious it is.

Two ounces of salt pork, Six onions, Two cups of peppers, Four tomatoes.

Cook slowly until soft and then add: One and one-half cups of cooked rice, One-half cup of grated cheese, One-half teaspoon of paprika, One teaspoon of onion powder, One-quarter teaspoon of mustard.

Mix well and then fill into prepared green peppers and then place the green peppers in a baking dish. Add one-half cup of tomato sauce. Bake slowly for one-half hour, then serve with the sauce.

Chocolate Water Icing

Place in a bowl: One-quarter teaspoon of cinnamon, One teaspoon of vanilla, One tablespoon of butter, Two tablespoons of boiling water, One-half cup of cocoa, One and one-half cups of confectioner sugar.

Work to a smooth mix and then use to ice the cake.

Spiced Summer Pears

Usually late in July and in the beginning of August, seekle and other varieties of pears can be had for cooking purposes.

Take four ripe tomatoes and chop them finely, also an equal weight of cheese, cut into small pieces. Mix together with a little olive oil and season with salt and pepper.

Stir the mixture until it dissolves over the fire. Have ready some slices of very hot buttered toast and pour the mixture over. Serve immediately.

Another old-fashioned housewife sends this: Corn Meal Muffins

Steam for two hours in double boiler on simmering burner. One cup of cornmeal, Three cups of boiling water, One teaspoon salt.

Let cook, and then add: Three tablespoons of butter, Beat two eggs, Three-quarters cup of flour, One tablespoon of baking powder.

Then add beaten whites of eggs, bake in hot muffin tins for one-half hour. Now add: Sour Milk Corn Meal Muffins

One teaspoon salt, Two cups of cornmeal, One cup of flour, Two cups of shortening, One tablespoon of baking powder, One and one-quarter cups of sour milk.

Bake in well-greased muffin pans for thirty minutes in Delaware I found this: Buttermilk Pie

Place in saucenpan: Three-quarters cup of sugar, Three tablespoons of butter, Yolk of two eggs, One and one-half cups of thick buttermilk.

Now add: Six tablespoons of flour, Dissolve flour by using the egg beater to beat the mixture. Bring slowly to a boil and cook for three minutes.

Remove from fire and beat hard with egg beater, then let cool. Now add: One-half teaspoon of nutmeg, Pinch of cinnamon, One teaspoon of vanilla.

Now line a pie plate with plain pastry and turn in the prepared filling and cover the top with one-half-inch strips of pastry, placed over the pie in criss-cross fashion. Bake in moderate oven for twenty-five minutes.

Lemon Cheese Pie

Grate very lightly the rind from one lemon, then strain out the juice. Place the lemon rind and juice in a mixing bowl and add: One teaspoon of nutmeg, One cup of sugar, One and one-quarter cups of cottage cheese.

Now use a wooden spoon and cream this mixture well, by rubbing it against the side of the bowl with the back of the spoon. Then put mixture through very fine sieve. Now place in a saucenpan: One cup of milk, Six tablespoons of flour.

Dissolve the flour and bring to a boil. Cook for five minutes slowly then add two quarts of cottage cheese and three eggs. Beat hard to blend thoroughly. Now line a deep layer cake pan with plain pastry and turn in the prepared cheese mixture. Dust the top lightly with cinnamon and bake in a slow oven for forty minutes.

To use the leftover white of egg—make a buttermilk pie and cheese cakes, make a small cake.

Angel Cake

Sift one-half cup of powdered sugar to free from lumps and place on a saucer. Now sift: Two-thirds cup of flour, Three level tablespoons of cornstarch, One-eighth teaspoon of salt.

Through a fine sifter four times then place on a plate. Place the white of five eggs, Three tablespoons of ice cold water, Two-thirds teaspoon of cream of tartar.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

Fairies at Work By DADDY

CHAPTER III

Teasing the Monkeys

CHATTER! chatter! chatter! The monkey mothers at their party talked fast and furiously.

They were enjoying themselves merrily and didn't have any idea that in the jungle a poor little lost monkey baby was crying because crows were waiting to eat it for dinner.

Had they stopped for even a moment Billy and the fast-flying fairies might have had a chance to tell them about the lost baby, but the tiny voices of the fairies couldn't be heard in all that chatter.

Then into Billy's head popped a plan to make the monkey mothers heed the danger call.

He had heard that monkeys do not like to be teased. They have short tempers and fly into sudden rages.

Perhaps if the fairies teased one of the monkey mothers enough, she would chase the fairies and they could lead her to the poor lost baby monkey.

Billy told his plan to the fairies and they agreed.

"I'll pick out the monkey that looks as though she had the hottest temper," said Billy, "and we will all tease that one."

So Billy picked out a monkey mother who was shrieking more shrilly than all the others, and he twitched her ear. It was only a little twitch, for Billy was very tiny now that he was the size of the fairies.

He teased her again, and the second twitch made the monkey mother slap at him as though he were a mosquito.

Billy dodged away only to twitch the monkey's other ear. The monkey's face flushed and she dashed in front of her eyes.

The monkey slapped at them and went on chattering more shrilly than ever.

Then Billy pulled the monkey mother's hair. It was a tiny pull, but it hurt.

The monkey mother stopped her chattering to grab at him. Billy dashed away to the other side of the tree and loved his example in pulling the monkey's hair.

Each gave a sharp jerk, and the sharp jerks hurt. In an instant the monkey mother was in a rage.

She got Billy, who danced just ahead of her nose. He led her away from the pan and cover with chocolate water icing.

The fairies darted away, but kept just out of her reach. The monkey mother dashed out right and left trying to squash the fairies, but she didn't harm one of them.

Instead she only banged the other monkey mothers over their ears and noses. That made the other monkey mothers mad, and in an instant they, too, were thrashing out, and the chatter party became a banging party.

At the time the monkeys were smashing and thrashing at each other, Billy and the fairies kept up the teasing of the monkey mother who had first picked.

They vexed her so much she had only one thought in her mind—that was to catch them and punish them for their impudence. She began to chase them.

She slapped the other monkeys to right and left, but she kept right on through the party to Billy, who danced just ahead of her nose.

He led her away from the plain and toward the jungle where the poor little lost baby was waiting and kicking at the hungry crows.

The other monkeys were vexed at the way the first monkey mother had slipped them, so they started after her. And thus they began to thrash out, and rushed for the jungle. That was just what Billy wanted.

All those angry monkey mothers would make short work of those poor, wretched crows.

But fast as the monkeys fled toward the jungle, they wouldn't have been in time to save the poor little monkey baby from the crows, if it hadn't been for a trick that Peggy and the other fairies played upon the hungry birds.

What that trick was will be told tomorrow.

Adventures With a Purse

A WOMAN I know was suddenly taken very sick last week and a kindly neighbor rushed in and did all she could until the doctor arrived.

When he did he suggested that the woman's purse be sent for, as there was no one to stay with the patient, and she was too sick to be left alone.

Frankly the neighbor didn't think the woman's purse was worth the trouble, but she was so kind as to take it to the doctor's office.

It became necessary to rouse the patient to ask the phone number. There should be in every home for just such emergencies, and also for convenience, a pad on which are written all phone numbers that are called frequently or likely to be needed.

It is a good idea to have a small notebook, with the alphabet in gold letters listed on the outside to show where the purse is hidden.

Smith's or Brown's number may be found in a column, thirteen on each side, and that makes the pad smaller and attachable to the phone.

It can be had for fifty cents, and is surely something that should not be omitted from household purchases.

To Paint Furniture

For new, varnished furniture a general light sandpapering is usually all that is required in preparation for painting.

But in case that the varnishing is highly polished or heavy it is best to remove it entirely and apply a coat of shellac, such as is used for unfinished furniture.

The next step is to do after the wood has been prepared is to select the paint for the ground color.

Turpentine and driers should be added to the oil in the first coat of paint on furniture. The second is added, and the second must be treated in the same way as the first before a coat of enamel is laid on. Enamel must be perfectly smooth and must have no drops or bumpsiness on before the next is applied.

Big nuggets of goodness

Gold Seal Eggs

At all our Stores

43c

AMERICAN

Mothers Become Merely Background

When People Come to See the New Baby

But They Don't Get Offended Because They Know That Their Friends Are Still Just as Fond of Them

"How do you like this house, Jennie?" asked Mrs. Jefferson casually.

"It's very nice, I began Jennie, but I don't like the locality," but he hid up all by himself!

"Oh, that's nice," replied mother. "Lily hasn't seen the baby yet, has she?"

"Yes, she saw him once on the street when I had him in the coach, but Mrs. Jefferson hasn't seen him at all—I've hardly seen her at all since I've been married."

The baby and his mother were all fresh and clean when the guests arrived, and settled out on the little porch to wait for them.

Mother smiled her most cordial greeting at Mrs. Jefferson, kissed Lily affectionately and led the way to the coach, where the most important member of the family lay cooling and sunning and basking the air.

"How are you, dear? And where is that beautiful child that I've heard so much about?" Mrs. Jefferson's greeting was only a stepping stone to the real object of her visit.

"Hello, Jennie! Isn't it an awful day—where's that precious baby?" cried Lily all in one breath.

And there was a double dash toward Junior.

HE STARED at them solemnly, waved one hand experimentally, wondered whether he had better cry, decided not to, caught the sound of his mother's voice and smiled instead.

"Oh, isn't he adorable! I believe you know your own Lily."

"The blessed thing!" exclaimed Mrs. Jefferson, pretending to herself that he was Lily, a baby again. "Was he so very happy on this nasty old hot day?"

Evidence he was.

HE ENTERTAINED the guests all afternoon with his sweet, unintelligent remarks and his funny little giggles over nothing.

Woman's Life and Love

By WINIFRED HARPER COOLEY

The Woman With the Latch Key

MAGIC little symbol of the new freedom of the fair sex! Have you ever thought how tremendously times have changed?

The blessed thing! Isn't it an awful day—where's that precious baby?" cried Lily all in one breath.

And there was a double dash toward Junior.

HE STARED at them solemnly, waved one hand experimentally, wondered whether he had better cry, decided not to, caught the sound of his mother's voice and smiled instead.

"Oh, isn't he adorable! I believe you know your own Lily."

"The blessed thing!" exclaimed Mrs. Jefferson, pretending to herself that he was Lily, a baby again. "Was he so very happy on this nasty old hot day?"

Evidence he was.

HE ENTERTAINED the guests all afternoon with his sweet, unintelligent remarks and his funny little giggles over nothing.

In the rush of modern life, people come at all hours. The woman who has been kept true by her husband to unlock their home would be in a strange position indeed.

When folks rent an apartment, they are always given two keys. The one they carry is a key to the apartment. To suggest that women will misuse a key is to hint that if they are not locked in by their husbands they will run away!

Recently, a map from Cuba told me (approvingly!) an actual story of a friend of mine. The man married a girl, and being extremely jealous by nature, shut her up in a dozen years in a locked room. The lady's window was high up and barred. She was never permitted outside her home except to go to church with her husband.

She was supplied with servants, and dress-gownesses to teach her music and languages. In this prison she bore nine children. In twelve years or so the matter became fixed, either because she decided that nine babies would "settle" any woman, or because as he grew older he became more careless and less strict. He had stated that he wanted to be certain that the children his wife bore were his!

Think of the insult to the woman one marries. And is it possible that a man supposes that, if a girl really is wild, he can keep her in a cage, and lock her doors? It is notorious that in Latin countries where chaperonage is severe, and women are secluded strenuously, more for many centuries, in support and bribed servants wink at secret visitors. There is something in human nature that violently resents lack of freedom, and in the end, the nature of things such as a lack of faith is rewarded by deception and lies.

Or, if a woman's self-respect or lack of opportunity prevents her from taking revenge, she becomes a long, suffering, resentful, and hated—while surely are not to be desired by a man from one whom he professes to love!

Better give a wife a latchkey and trust to your own attractions to "keep her, Friend Husband!"

It may seem a trivial thing, this little key, and one may object that we make a good deal out of nothing, but believe me, it is the big symbol of independence for a woman. It is the key which opens a free can be moral. As the Chinese man naively insisted that to unbind a girl's feet was to let her run away, so more for many centuries, in support and bribed servants wink at secret visitors. There is something in human nature that violently resents lack of freedom, and in the end, the nature of things such as a lack of faith is rewarded by deception and lies.

Or, if a woman's self-respect or lack of opportunity prevents her from taking revenge, she becomes a long, suffering, resentful, and hated—while surely are not to be desired by a man from one whom he professes to love!

Better give a wife a latchkey and trust to your own attractions to "keep her, Friend Husband!"

It may seem a trivial thing, this little key, and one may object that we make a good deal out of nothing, but believe me, it is the big symbol of independence for a woman. It is the key which opens a free can be moral. As the Chinese man naively insisted that to unbind a girl's feet was to let her run away, so more for many centuries, in support and bribed servants wink at secret visitors. There is something in human nature that violently resents lack of freedom, and in the end,